

ROYAL PREACHERS.

Men of Note Who Have Tasted of Experience in the Ranks of the Missionary.

Prince Max of Saxony is not the first, even in modern days, of princes who have taken to the ministry of the church as their life work.

Prince Max of Saxony comes from an old Catholic family and came to work among the large band of German Catholics in the Whitechapel district. Speaking both German and English fluently, he has been of great service to stranded foreigners in that overcrowded part of London. His sermons are of an average length, extempore, of course, persuasive and indicative of much thought.

There is an example of an English prince becoming a clergyman. Cardinal York, the eminent Roman Catholic prelate, who died in 1809, was the son of the old pretender, James Edward Stuart, and hence the grandson of our James II. He was the last prince, direct and legitimate, of the Stuart family, but gave up his political life and ambitions to work for the Catholic church as a priest and finally became a cardinal.

One of the most effective royal preachers of today is Prince Oscar, the nephew of the king of Sweden, who has joined the Salvation Army division in that country. Both he and his wife, the princess, conduct meetings in the open air in Stockholm and elsewhere, which, of course, draw immense crowds. Prince Oscar preaches and prays at these meetings, while the princess leads the singing. He is said to have a capital voice, a very fluent delivery and to be especially keen upon getting his points before his audience in the clearest possible manner. It may be fresh in the memory of our readers that some few years ago the prince attended the jubilee of the Young Men's Christian Association in London and addressed a meeting there.

That famous man of many parts, the German kaiser, is said to have more than once "preached" to his own private family, though there is no record of his having done so publicly from the pulpit. But it is well known that he has on several occasions given the court chaplains both subjects and directions for their sermons.

Of English peers there are several well known members, the heads of famous families, who are either clergymen or who frequently address religious meetings.

One of the best known and most widely respected of these is the venerable Earl of Devon, who is the rector of Powderham, near Exeter. His lordship had been a clergyman for some years before, and by the death of the last earl he became possessor of his present title. Like most younger relatives of a peer's family, he had entered holy orders as his profession, and in due course been inducted into one of the family livings.

The Marquis of Normanby of Mulgrave castle, Whithy, is not only a clergyman who preaches eloquently, but is a private schoolmaster of high repute in the north. Probably his addresses to youths of good position have laid the foundation of his effective sermons to older people. At any rate, few aristocratic preachers have equal renown in northern England.

Lord Radstock has long been known for his deep interest in all kinds of evangelistic work. He has had a wide experience of mission work in large towns and in slum districts in many parts of the country, and there are few preachers of the aristocracy who are listened to with more respect and attention. His sermons are marked by thoughtful treatment, by their clear lucidity and by their intense earnestness in setting forth gospel truths.

Lord Overton's name is well known in Scotland, and no Scottish peer has more practical experience of preaching than his lordship.—London Tit-Bits.

Various Breeds of Goats.

Far the best breed of goats belong to the east, and it is strange that the crusaders never brought back some of the really first class goats of Palestine and Syria to this country. The difference between the best breeds of sheep and goats of Palestine is far less than might be supposed from the wording of the New Testament. Both have pendulous ears, both are often black in color, and both follow the shepherd in place of being driven. The goats of Syria are the best of all. The hair is long, with good, close underwool. They are perfectly domesticated and are excellent milkers. Instead of sending his milk round to customers in a can or cart, the Syrian dairyman leads his obedient flock of goats down the street, and after receiving an affirmative answer to the "Syria equivalent" for the call of "hilk, hilk," selects his goat and milks it in the street before the customer's door. If the purchaser wants milk from one animal more than another, he has only to mention his preference.—London Spectator.

O. W. O. Hardman, when sheriff of Tyler Co., W. Va., was at one time almost prostrated with a cold. He used Chamberlain's Cough Remedy and was so much pleased with the quick relief and cure it afforded him, that he gave the following unsolicited testimonial: "To all who may be interested, I wish to say, that I have used Chamberlain's Cough Remedy and find it invaluable for coughs and colds." For sale by Hill-Orr Drug Company.

Bolting Our Food.

There is undoubtedly a great deal to be said in favor of the opinion that a considerable portion of the illness in this country is caused by the unpleasant habit of eating too rapidly. Of course we all know and have at times a very painful experience of the fact that this is a high pressure age and all is done at express speed, but this surely ought not to be the case with our meals. It is interesting, but not pretty, to watch the business man when he goes into a restaurant for his luncheon. It is with him looked upon in the light of a duty and not a pleasure. He must eat, and he feels that he has only a few minutes to devote to the operation, so that he may be back at his office with all possible speed. He attacks his food savagely, gulps down his beer or wine, and when the last sad rites are over he pays and bolts—in fact, it is a case of bolting from beginning to end. Every doctor will tell you that people should eat slowly and occupy the time pleasantly with conversation. In this way we shall live longer and enjoy better health and greater ability to cope with the world.—New York Ledger.

The Tipping Nuisance.

To "tip" or not to "tip," that is the question, and, like a good many more of the public, I have been somewhat startled by the announcement that the waiter of today is dead against the practice. It appears that he is more in favor of a regular wage, which would render him free of the caprice or meanness of those upon whom he has to wait, but, as far as can be gathered, this is a view which does not commend itself to the employer because, in the event of his being called upon to pay regular wages, he will be compelled to demand higher prices for his dinners. I suspect that which everway the question is eventually settled it will be the public who will have to pay the piper. Many years ago "attendance" was not charged in the hotel bills, but travelers objected to being laid in wait for on departure by waiter, chambermaid, boots, etc., and the system of making a charge for servants was adopted, with the result that nowadays one first pays the proprietor for the use of his servants and then tips those expectant individuals themselves.—London Truth.

A Minister's Wife.

A Toledo woman who hasn't had much experience with high diplomatic folks and that kind of functionaries on her native heath went to Washington last winter for a month to thoroughly familiarize herself with the usages of the best society. During the course of her giddy whirl she struck the annual charity ball—tickets, \$2.50 per—and while there one of the ladies dancing attracted her especially.

"Who is that lady over there in the corner now with the low necked dress on?" she inquired of her chaperon.

"It is the wife of one of the ministers here," her friend explained.

"You don't say!" was the surprised response.

"Yes; there's nothing unusual in that."

"Well, well," said the visitor curiously, "it's a mighty queer place for a preacher's wife, now ain't it?"

—Detroit Free Press.

Rags Again.

A story is told of a colored preacher who was holding a meeting in a large tobacco barn in a rural district in Kentucky. An empty tobacco hoghead was impressed into service as an elevation upon which to stand while delivering his discourse. Warming up with his subject, he soon became excited. Throwing his arms into the air above his head and elevating one foot, he exclaimed, "Derighteous shall rise and dericked shall fall!" At the word "fall" he brought his foot down vehemently upon the head of the hoghead, and, like a flash, it gave way, and he dropped out of sight, being short of his head.

A Whiff of Smoke.

The late Professor Key, when head master of a large London school, was one of the most genial gentlemen that ever filled that position. He was fond of encouraging fun in his boys and was not unwilling to recant occasionally during class time, when anything prompted it, the manners and customs of countries he had visited. On one occasion he was telling his class about Spain and said:

"Do you know, boys, that when a man attains to eminence there he is not called 'sir,' but is given the title of 'don'!"

One of the boys here called out: "Then, I suppose, sir, they would call you Don-Key?"

The gravity of the class was completely upset for the remainder of the afternoon.—Strand Magazine.

A lucky Kentucky editor had wild geese for his Christmas dinner, and he didn't have to go out and hunt for them. It flew down his chimney. But it isn't every editor who is fortunate enough to have geese come along at the right time and drop into him.

Mrs. Stark, Pleasant Ridge, O., says: "After two doctors gave up my boy to me, I saved him from death by using Chamberlain's Cough Remedy. It is the quickest and surest remedy for coughs, colds and all throat and lung troubles." Evans Pharmacy.

All Sorts of Paragraphs.

A good conscience is better capital than a large bank account.

The golden rule exactly fits into every honest business transaction.

Sensible people listen to advice, but do not pledge themselves to follow it.

A man ceases to be a savage when you can awaken in him a desire to buy and sell.

It is better to say a little worse than you mean than to mean a little worse than you say.

One Minute Cough Cure cures quickly. That's what you want! Evans Pharmacy.

Woman Lawyer—How old are you? Woman Witness—I think I must be about your age.

The excesses of youth are drafts upon old age—payable, with interest, about 30 years after date.

It is claimed that the potato crop of Minnesota this year will net the farmers over \$5,000,000.

Prosperity comes quickest to the man whose liver is in good condition. DeWitt's Little Early Bile Beans are famous little pills for constipation, biliousness, indigestion and all stomach and liver troubles. Evans Pharmacy.

"Is Miss Passay single from choice?" "Yes; all the men she knows have chosen other girls."

This is a cold world, and if you don't work you'll surely freeze to death.

A Kentucky man has married the granddaughter of the girl who refused him.

The consumption of mutton in the United States is increasing at the rate of about fifteen per cent. per year.

Mrs. M. E. Ford, Reddell, Ill., suffered for eight years from dyspepsia and chronic constipation and was finally cured by using DeWitt's Little Early Bile Beans, the famous little pills for all stomach and liver troubles. Evans Pharmacy.

A bill has been introduced in Congress giving congressmen a term of four years instead of two.

Mrs. Bellows—I believe you married me for my money. Bellows—A-hem! Well, I certainly didn't go to the altar for my health.

Whether the afflictions that God sends upon us do us any good depends upon the spirit in which we receive them.

"You wouldn't marry a girl solely for money, would you?" "Oh, dear, no—that is, not if I could get money with a girl who had some other attractions also."

Mrs. Mary Bird, Harrisburg, Pa., says: "My child is worth millions to me; yet I would have lost her by a cough had I not invested twenty-five cents in a bottle of One Minute Cough Cure." It cures coughs, colds and all throat and lung troubles. Evans Pharmacy.

Mrs. Watt of Ferrydown, near Montrose, who died recently at the age of 100 years and 4 months, left 269 descendants, twelve of them her own sons and daughters. There were 80 grandchildren, 175 great-grandchildren, and two great-great-grandchildren.

A young son of Mr. Daniel Bonie, of Bulloch County, Georgia, had a thrilling experience with a large rattlesnake a few days ago. He had gone into his father's barn at night for some fodder. He was accompanied by one of the farm hands. Young Bonie received a blow in the face, and, supposing his friend had tried to frighten him, asked that his friend desist, as he, Bonie, had already been hurt by a blow in the face. About that time he felt another blow on the forehead he held in his hand, and at the same time heard the singing of the snake's rattles. He left the house, procured a light and returned to find a monster rattlesnake, which was at once dispatched. The snake had eighteen rattles and a button. Had it not been for a large rat, which was about half swallowed, young Bonie no doubt would have been bitten and killed.

J. A. Perkins, of Antiquity, O., was for thirty years needlessly tortured by physicians for the cure of eczema. He was quickly cured by using DeWitt's Witch Hazel Salve, which healed the injury without leaving a scar. It is the famous pile remedy. Evans Pharmacy.

The Learned Professors.

Says a writer in the Manchester Guardian: "A lady of my acquaintance who is a proprietress in County Galway is in the habit of receiving her own rents. One day, when a tenant farmer had pleaded long and unsuccessfully for an abatement, he exclaimed, as he handed over the money: 'Well, my lady, all I can say is that if I had my time over again, it's not a tenant farmer I'd be. I'd follow one of the learned professions.' The proprietress gently replied that even in the learned professions there were losses as well as gains, and, perhaps, he would have found professional life as precarious as farming. 'Ah, my lady, but how can that be?' returned the son of St. Patrick. 'If you're a lawyer—win or lose, you're paid. If you're a doctor—kill or cure, you're paid. If you're a priest—heaven or hell, you're paid.'"

A Greenwood man contributes this story to current small pox literature. In 1867 his family lived in Edgefield District. A stray cat came to his house, broken out with pustules and in a short while his family took small pox. He is sure that the cat brought them the disease, as they had no other opportunity to contract it.

Don't Talk of Your Ills.

"Every one of us has his or her own ailments," writes Edward W. Bok in the December Ladies Home Journal, deprecating the unpleasant habit many people have of discussing their bodily ills. "It is enough for us all to keep well ourselves: to be compelled to listen to the ailments of others does not make that task any easier. Besides all this, these unnecessary narratives of personal ailments are positively injurious to ourselves. Physicians all agree that many of the slight illnesses of which some people make so much could be cured if they would but take their minds from themselves. Too many people work themselves into illnesses, or prevent themselves from getting well, by talking about a petty ailment, which, if forgotten, would right itself. I will not say that women more than men are prone to this evil. But as the majority of women have more leisure than the majority of men, they are more likely to let their minds dwell upon every little ill that assails them, and talk about it. It seems to me that one of the most important lessons we can all learn with the close of the year is to refrain from inflicting upon others what is purely personal to ourselves. Let us cease this tiresome, this inconsiderate, this unnecessary talk about our ailments. Cold and hard as it may seem, the fact is nevertheless true, and will ever remain so, that the vast majority of people are interested in what is pleasant in our lives, but not in what is unpleasant. Pains and sorrows are elements in our lives which are sacred and interesting only to ourselves."

It is easy to catch a cold and just as easy to get rid of it if you commence early to use One Minute Cough Cure. It cures coughs, colds, bronchitis, pneumonia and all throat and lung troubles. It is pleasant to take, safe to use and sure to cure. Evans Pharmacy.

Pelham, N. Y., is said to be the smallest village in the world. A few days ago a miniature election was held. All of Pelham's nine voters went to the polls and cast their ballots for or against an appropriation for \$15,000 for road improvements. It took ten minutes to get the vote in, and the result was six ballots to three, favoring an appropriation.

Miss Alice Hughes, Norfolk, Va., was frightfully burned on the face and neck. Pain was instantly relieved by DeWitt's Witch Hazel Salve, which healed the injury without leaving a scar. It is the famous pile remedy. Evans Pharmacy.

AFRICANA TRIUMPHS OVER DISEASE.

This matchless Blood Purifier has never failed to cure the worst case of Blood Disease where the directions have been faithfully carried out. We are willing to undertake the most desperate case with entire confidence that Africana possesses the matchless power to cure.

Will you continue to suffer— WITH THIS GREAT REMEDY AT YOUR VERY DOOR?

For sale by Evans Pharmacy and Hill-Orr Drug Co.

SOUTHERN RAILWAY.

Condensed Schedule in Effect JULY 4, 1897.

STATIONS.	Daily No. 11.
At Charleston	7:10 a.m.
At Columbia	7:40 a.m.
At Greenville	8:10 a.m.
At Spartanburg	8:40 a.m.
At Anderson	9:10 a.m.
At Greenville	9:40 a.m.
At Columbia	10:10 a.m.
At Charleston	10:40 a.m.

STATIONS.	Daily No. 12.
At Charleston	11:10 a.m.
At Columbia	11:40 a.m.
At Greenville	12:10 p.m.
At Spartanburg	12:40 p.m.
At Anderson	1:10 p.m.
At Greenville	1:40 p.m.
At Columbia	2:10 p.m.
At Charleston	2:40 p.m.

STATIONS.	Daily No. 13.
At Charleston	3:10 p.m.
At Columbia	3:40 p.m.
At Greenville	4:10 p.m.
At Spartanburg	4:40 p.m.
At Anderson	5:10 p.m.
At Greenville	5:40 p.m.
At Columbia	6:10 p.m.
At Charleston	6:40 p.m.

Fullman Palace sleeping cars on Trains 9 and 10, and on A. and C. division, between Charleston and Columbia. Trains leave Spartanburg, A. and C. division, northbound, 6:37 a.m., 8:30 p.m.; westbound, 12:20 a.m., 11:27 a.m. (Westbound Limited). Trains leave Greenville, A. and C. division, northbound, 5:45 a.m., 2:21 p.m. and 5:30 p.m.; westbound, 1:15 a.m., 1:35 p.m. (Westbound Limited). Fullman Service.

Fullman Palace sleeping cars on Trains 9 and 10, and on A. and C. division, between Charleston and Columbia. Trains leave Spartanburg, A. and C. division, northbound, 6:37 a.m., 8:30 p.m.; westbound, 12:20 a.m., 11:27 a.m. (Westbound Limited). Trains leave Greenville, A. and C. division, northbound, 5:45 a.m., 2:21 p.m. and 5:30 p.m.; westbound, 1:15 a.m., 1:35 p.m. (Westbound Limited). Fullman Service.

SOMETHING NEW

5¢

Large package of the world's best cleanser for a nickel. Still greater economy in its pound package. All grocers. Made only by THE M. E. FAIRBANK COMPANY, Chicago, St. Louis, New York, Boston, Philadelphia.

COTTON IS CHEAP

AND SO ARE

GROCERIES.

LIVE AND LET LIVE IS OUR MOTTO!

WE have a choice and select Stock of—

FAMILY and FANCY GROCERIES,

Consisting of almost everything you may need to eat. Our Goods are fresh, were bought for cash, and will be sold as low as the lowest. Please give me a call before purchasing your Groceries.

Thanking all for past favors and soliciting a continuance of the same—

We are yours to please,

G. F. BIGBY.

G. F. TOLLY & SON.

The way we are Cutting Prices on Furniture will be a revelation in Furniture Selling.

The rush of Christmas trade is almost upon us, and the room now taken up by large quantities of Furniture is absolutely necessary to the display of our—

HOLIDAY GOODS.

To make a prompt and effective clearance of this surplus stock we have made a remorseless use of the knife in—

CUTTING PRICES.

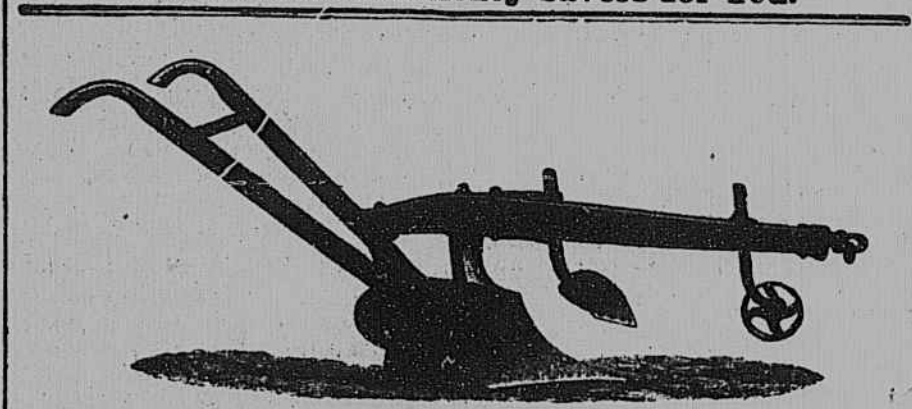
Will you be one of the lucky ones to share in the Big Bargain Feast we will spread before you the next few days?

The largest Stock of Furniture in South Carolina, and at prices at Retail below what the little fellows pay wholesale. So come along and get your Furniture and have money left for Christmas.

All prices below everybody else's price.

G. F. TOLLY & SON,

The Leaders and Money Savers for You.



THOSE GREAT SYRACUSE CHILLED PLOWS

ARE still in the lead, and continue to receive the highest praises throughout Anderson County. Don't be deceived into buying a Plow that is said to be just as good as the Syracuse.

Make no mistake, and buy only the BEST at prices to beat the world. They are the lightest, the strongest, the best Turn Plow made.

Syracuse Plows are the Standard of the World. So come straight to headquarters and get a Plow that is guaranteed to give perfect satisfaction.

Remember that we are sole agents, and have just received a solid Car Load.

Yours truly,

BROCK BROS.

P. S.—We have a few LADIES' BICYCLES that we are offering at a great sacrifice. See us before buying. B. B.

SHOES, SHOES!

To be given Away for the Least Money ever Heard Of. Bargains in Job Lot of Shoes.

OUR LADIES' LINE—

Women's Heavy Winter Shoes at 69c.
Women's Whole Stock Heavy Winter Shoes at 79c.
Women's Glove Grain Button at 90c.
Women's Dongola Button, Solid, at 95c.
Women's Dongola Button, Neat and Stylish, at \$1.20.
Women's Dongola Button, a Real Fine Shoe, at \$1.35

MEN'S ROCK BOTTOM LINE—

Men's Heavy Plow Shoes, Solid Leather, at 98c.
Men's Croole Congress at \$1.20.
Men's Oak Kin Whole Stock Brogans at \$1.30.
Men's Light Weight Calf Congress, Opera Tip, 98c.
Men's Light Weight Calf Congress, Globe Tip, 98c.
Men's Light Weight Calf Congress, Plain Toe, 98c. That same shoe in all the different toes, lace.

Men's Congress and Lace—a shoe for hard service—\$1.20. Our finer line of shoes just as cheap in proportion. While our prices are the lowest, it is in no wise suggestive of poor quality and it is our aim in the future to watch carefully the interest and demands of our increasing trade on shoes. We want everybody to look at our goods whether you buy or not. All above goods guaranteed to give satisfaction or money refunded.

Yours, working for trade,

O. D. ANDERSON & BRO.

P. S.—Our RED RUST PROOF OATS cheap.

NOTICE FINAL SETTLEMENT.

The undersigned, Administratrix of the Estate of John D. King, deceased, hereby gives notice that she will on the 31st day of January, 1898, apply to the Judge of Probate for Anderson County for a Final Settlement of said Estate, and a discharge from her office as Administratrix.

MARTHA A. KING, Adm'r.

Dec 27, 1897.

SEABOARD AIR LINE VESTIBULE LIMITED TRAINS DOUBLE DAILY SERVICE

TO ATLANTA, CHARLOTTE, WILMINGTON, NEW ORLEANS, NEW YORK, BOSTON, RICHMOND, WASHINGTON, NORFOLK, PORTSMOUTH.

SCHEDULE IN EFFECT FEB. 7, 1898.

STATIONS.	No. 60.	No. 61.
At New York, via Penn. R. R.	8:10 a.m.	8:00 p.m.
At Philadelphia	1:15 p.m.	12:05 a.m.
At Baltimore	3:15 p.m.	2:05 a.m.
At Washington	4:40 p.m.	3:30 a.m.
At Richmond, A. C. L.	12:50 a.m.	1:45 a.m.
At Norfolk, via S. A. L.	8:30 p.m.	9:00 a.m.
At Portsmouth	12:55 a.m.	1:45 a.m.
At Weldon	17:02 a.m.	14:09 p.m.
At Durham	18:20 p.m.	11:10 a.m.
At Raleigh, via S. A. L.	12:16 a.m.	1:04 p.m.
At Norfolk	4:24 a.m.	5:00 a.m.
At Southern Pines	4:24 a.m.	5:00 a.m.
At Hatteras	5:10 a.m.	5:45 a.m.
At Wadesboro	5:10 a.m.	5:45 a.m.
At Monroe	6:41 a.m.	7:15 p.m.
At Charlotte	8:30 a.m.	10:25 a.m.
At Chester	8:30 a.m.	10:25 a.m.
At Columbia, C. F. & L. R.	9:45 a.m.	11:10 a.m.
At Charleston, S. A. L.	9:45 a.m.	11:10 a.m.
At Greenville	11:25 a.m.	1:00 p.m.
At Asheville	11:05 a.m.	1:00 p.m.
At Spartanburg	12:07 p.m.	3:41 a.m.
At Anderson	1:09 p.m.	4:09 a.m.
At Atlanta, S. A. L. (Cen. Time)	2:00 p.m.	4:20 a.m.

STATIONS.	No. 62.	No. 63.
At Atlanta, S. A. L. (Cen. Time)	12:00 p.m.	7:00 p.m.
At Weldon	2:40 p.m.	10:40 a.m.
At Durham	3:20 p.m.	11:20 a.m.
At Raleigh	3:20 p.m.	11:20 a.m.
At Hatteras	3:20 p.m.	11:20 a.m.
At Asheville	3:20 p.m.	11:20 a.m.
At Spartanburg	3:20 p.m.	11:20 a.m.
At Greenville	3:20 p.m.	11:20 a.m.
At Charleston, S. A. L.	3:20 p.m.	11:20 a.m.
At Columbia, C. F. & L. R.	3:20 p.m.	11:20 a.m.
At Chester	3:20 p.m.	11:20 a.m.
At Norfolk	3:20 p.m.	11:20 a.m.
At Richmond	3:20 p.m.	11:20 a.m.
At Washington	3:20 p.m.	11:20 a.m.
At Baltimore	3:20 p.m.	11:20 a.m.
At Philadelphia	3:20 p.m.	11:20 a.m.
At New York	3:20 p.m.	11:20 a.m.

Blue Ridge Railroad. H. C. BEATTIE, Receiver. October 1st, 1897.

STATIONS.	Between Anderson and Spartanburg.	Between Spartanburg and Anderson.
At Anderson	8:00 a.m.	8:00 p.m.
At Spartanburg	8:30 a.m.	8:30 p.m.
At Greenville	9:00 a.m.	9:00 p.m.
At Columbia	9:30 a.m.	9:30 p.m.
At Charleston	10:00 a.m.	10:00 p.m.
At Greenville	10:30 a.m.	10: